

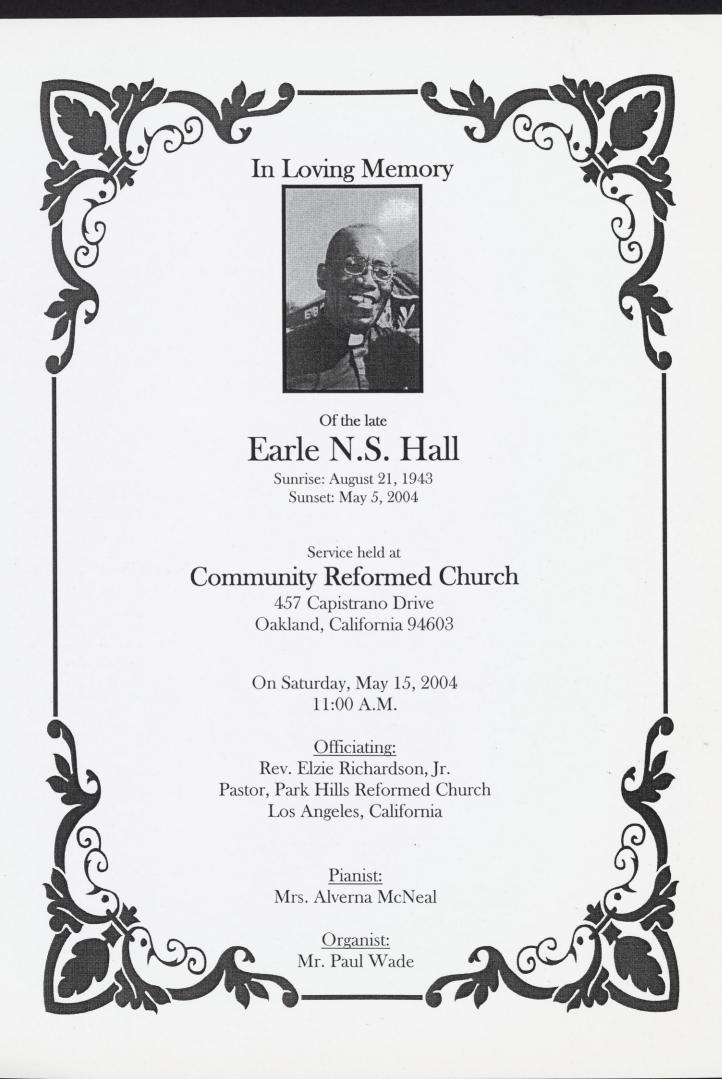
Reverend Earle N.S. Hall

August 21, 1943 to May 5, 2004

Now the labourer's task is o'er
Now the battle day is past
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last

Father in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping*

* John Ellerton - 1875



Obituary

"Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of His saints."

On August 21, 1943, Earle N. S. Hall was born to Charlotte and Daniel Hall, in Middle Caicos, Turks and Caicos Islands. He left the islands at the age of nineteen to attend Calabar Seminary in Jamaica, West Indies. After graduating from seminary, he returned to The Turks and Caicos Islands where he was ordained as a minister of the gospel on July 21, 1966. He was the first ordained native pastor of the Baptist Union of the Turks and Caicos Islands.

In 1969 he migrated to New York, and on December 7, 1972, he was installed as pastor of the Dewitt Reformed Church in New York City. He went on to receive his Masters of Sacred Theology at the New York Theological Seminary, in Parish Ministry. Rev. Hall served at Dewitt faithfully for eighteen years.

On July 15, 1990, he was installed as pastor of Community Reformed Church, Oakland California. Here he remained until his death on May 5, 2004.

Earle has served in many capacities both in the Reformed Church, and in the Baptist Union of the Turks and Caicos Islands. He has championed causes in the neighborhoods in which he served, and for the people of South Africa.

The Rev. Earle Hall sought to live a Christian life, worthy of God's call to him, pleasing to God, and exemplary to his fellow human beings. He was faithful even unto death. He now lives in the very presence of God. "Forever with the Lord."

He leaves to rejoice and give thanks for his life; His loving, caring, and understanding wife, Rominia Hall, his son Earle Richard Hall, his daughter Adia N. Q. Hall, his 'adoptive son', Clyde Green, a loving sister, Rosalie B. Green; Brothers: Daniel R. Hall, and Frank F. Hall; His beloved mother and father-in-law, Theresa Hewitt, and Purcell C. Hewitt; Sisters-in-law: Monica Hall, Flexie Hall, and Sylvia Hewitt; Aunts: Maronette Basden, Constance E. Hall, Bernice Outten, and Mary Quelch; Uncles: Robert Hall, Albert Hall, and Rev. Peter Hall; a host of beloved nieces and nephews, relatives, and friends.

"I am eternally happy now. Hope to see and welcome you home around God's throne, one day."

Please feel free to cry, but please do not do so without hope.

I will meet you on that great and grand reunion day.

Earle N. S. Hall

Order of Service

BANGES OF SERVING	PRELUDE	Pianist & Organist
COMPANIES NAMED AND ADDRESS OF	PROCESSIONAL	Minister, Family, Consistory
ON WINNESS CONTRACTOR	OPENING SENTENCES	Officiating Minister
CHECKEN STATE STAT	HYMN	

When my life work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see;
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

Chorus:

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand, I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nail in His hand.

Oh, the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
And the luster of His kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise for the mercy, love, and grace,
That prepare for me a mansion in the sky.

Chorus

Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home;
But I long to meet my Savior first of all.

Chorus

Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall;
In the glad song of the ages I shall mingle with delight;
But I long to meet my Savior first of all.

Chorus

STATE	HYMN		ms of Jesus"
A VARIA V NOO V TITLE V WITH V	SCRIPTURE READINGPsal	ılm 46: 1 – 11Elder Carri	e McDaniel
CONT. AND	PRAYER	Elder	Paul Butler

Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast, There by His love o'er shaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of angels. Borne in a song to me,.. Over the fields of glory, Over the jasper sea...

Chorus:

Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast, There by His love o'er shaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe from corroding care, Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there. Free from the blight of sorrow, Free from my doubts and fears; Only a few more trials, Only a few more tears!...

Chorus

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of Ages, Ever my trust shall be. Here let me wait with patience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morning break on the golden shore...

Chorus

SCRIPTURE READING	Romans 8:28; 31 – 39Elder Jessica Brown
SOLO	
OBITUARY	
TRIBUTE	
READING	
RESOLUTIONS	
EXPRESSIONS	Two Minute Limit Please
EULOGY	

Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe. It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then where'er you go.

Chorus:

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven, Precious name, O how sweet – Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

Take the name of Jesus ever as protection everywhere; If temptations round you gather, breathe that holy name in prayer.

Chorus

At the name of Jesus bowing, when in heaven we shall meet, King of kings, we'll gladly crown Him when our journey is complete.

Chorus

Tribute to my Dad

My Dearest "Daddy,"

I sit here today feeling mixed emotions. I feel sad because a part of me has been taken away. I feel happy because you would frequently dream about all of the loved ones who have gone on home before you and now you are reunited with them once again. I feel jealous because your soul has shed its frail human frame to leave behind the trials of this life and be reunited with those that once knew you and have been patiently waiting to share again in what we have had the privilege in experiencing from your birth into this world up until your journey home. I feel grateful because not a day goes by that I do not thank God for having the privilege of being your son.

Daddy, I will miss you but you will always be alive in my heart. You have been so many things to me including the greatest man that I have ever known and all that I could ever hope to be. You have always done your best to teach me the difference between right and wrong and the definition of integrity; not by just preaching about it but by living it and leading by example. My father, my hero, my teacher, my friend, I thank you and I love you with all of my heart.

Your loving son, Earle Richard Hall

Memories



















Memories

























ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Clyde D. Green Derrick R. Hall Calvin C. Hamilton Samuel Lightbourne Rickey McCullough Jr. Kevin Smith

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Clayton C. Greene Earle R. Hall Daniel R. Hall Hon. Floyd B. Hall Kirk R. Smith Ervine M. Quelch, OBE

To My Dad

I love you, and I miss you every day. I know that you told me that you will be in heaven cheering me on and being proud of me. I will do my best to make you proud, and to be the best that I can be. Daddy I will try to remember all that you have said to me during your last days. I will always keep you in my heart. Thanks for having faith in me.

Love, daughter Adia

Ιν Απηρεχιατιον

We, the family wish to express our gratitude for the many kindnesses evident in your thoughts and deeds, and for your attendance at this service.

At a later date, we will honor your expressions of love in a more personal way.

Τηανκ Ψου

Rev. Earle Hall's remains will be cremated, and at a later date buried in the place of his birth.

Funeral services and cremation handled by Deercreek Funeral Services. San Leandro, CA.

